robbed and decollated. But as our individual head is yet upon our particular shoulders, and as we are 'nary ared' were off, and our virtue still intact, we cannot vouch for the fruth of the report attributing such designs to so anable a set of gentlemen as those meek Aztecs who compose the rank and file of a Mexican army. Certain it as there have been numerous arrests, both among the military and the civil population, and it is supposed that a respectable number of gentlemen stand a remarkably fair chance of passing through a course of fire-arms. For all of which praise be to our indefatigable wide-awake Governer, who, while we alumber in fancied security, watches the jealous eye over our snoozes.

It is said that the Governor and all other distinguished officers here were first to have been sain, after which there was to have been a general pillage of the public offices, and all other houses supposed to contain much noney. Among the latter, a number of foreign commercial, houses were designated as being supposed to

houses were designated as being supposed to millions on deposit. All this, and more, being done, have millions on deposit. All this, and more, being done, aregular pronunciamento was to be made—a chief elected pro tem.—the town and castle held—and somebody now in the United States invited to come over and take command. Well, and what next! Why, queen sake, senor! Otem.) Some people think the whole affair both—gotten up to prove the vigilance of the authorities and loyalty of the inhabitants; but we notice the newspapers say nothing on the subject; therefore we don't know what to think.

One or two Mexican mea-of-war have left rather mysterically within a few days past. Some say they are gone
on a cruise to the Island of Mugeres in search of fillibraters. Others assert their destination to be Sisal or Campeachy, in Yucatan, as things are rather fishly in that
quatter. At all events, the fillibraters had better look
out for, like Van Tromp, the Mexican Admiral carries a
hroom at his mast-head, and is determined to sweep the
est of such vermin. The Mexican navy is a terror to all
cylidoers.

"His Most Serene Highness" turns out to be a very eHis Most Serene Highness" turns out to be a very sold financier after all, if people do say that, like Fitt, he has the honor to have ruined his country gratis ("and there" all likeness ends between the pair.] It appears that he has not yet negotiated much of that \$7,000,000. The bankers at the capital want to shave rather near the quick, but the old gentleman has stated his terms, and as the Jewshave made their arrangements, they must knock under or submit to greater loss. But the master stroke of financial call exhibited by "his Most Serene Highness" is as follows: You know all about the "grand crosses of the national and distinguished Order of Guadelupe," bestowed upon sundry crowned heads in Europe and America it is now said one was tendered to Faustin, but that scientified dookey and Napeleon of niggars was too "smart" to accopt.] Well, those designed for the anointed of Spain, Prussia and Emplend were ordered in Paris some months since, to be made of diamonds of the first water, at a cost of \$25,000 eacheross. Now, invisibable/custom requires such presents. eache ross. Now, inviolable custom requires such presents, if accepted, to be returned by others of similar or greater

if accepted, to be returned by others of similar or greater intrinsic value. The Government of Mexico must pay the 875,000, but the pergeously jeweled decorations to be sent in teknowledgement will be the private property of "kis Most Serene Highness." Don't you think Faustia had better accepted his, and pleaded poverty!

As a sign of the times, it is said we are to have another large batch of Jesuits in addition to the thirty odd arrived sense time since. There is even talk of a revival of the liquisition, with the oblivial and all the other horrors.

We have heard nothing more of the death of Alvarez, or of the sickness of Santa Anna.

NEW-MEXICO.

THE INDIAN WAR.

THE INDIAN WAR.

From The St. Louis Republican July 25.

We have been permitted to look at a letter from Albuquerque, N. M., dated on the 23d June, which gives some particulars of affairs with the Indians in our new territory. The writer says: Perhaps you may have soon that the Jacanila Apaches have been at war since the middle of March. Major Carleton has had a very sharp campaign with them, and finally, after following their trail for many a long day, he succeeded in surprising them in a perfect fatters of a camp on Fischer's Penk—the tallest pinnacle of the whole Ration Mountain range. The surprise was so great and the attack was so sudden, that the Indians were panic-atricken; and with a feint show of resistance—the firing of a few shots upon their side—they fled, leaving everything behind them, except what they could maken foot over rocks and through tangled breshwood with. Their camp consisted of forty-four faunties, in twenty-two double lodges. From the pools and tracks of blood, it is believed a great many were killed and wounded. One chief, who is supposed to be Fische-Rayeda, (Striped Arrow,) "went under," to use Kit Carson's expression, with two balls through his breast. A Pueblo chief—in the service of the United States—dashed forward, and, passing his knife around the fallen man's head, put one loot on his neck, and with both hands clutched in the hair, when he had studened in the hair, when he had sent the hair studened has the bloody recking trophy, and yelled a war whoop that sounded his the base of a trumpet.

The Indians succeded in getting away one horse and one

that sometic like the bast of a trumpet.

The Indians succeded in getting away one horse and one main only. The troops captured thirty-eight horses, and all the camp and horse equipage, the dried ment, dressed kins—in their everything, down to powder and ball, which an Indian possesses. A more thoroughly destitute people than the Apaches cannot now be found in the world.

Msj. Carleton followed the Indians many s long day. Maj. Carleton fellowed the Indians many a long day, tracking them day by day, over the highest ranges of the Kecky Mountains, through snows, over rivers, through deep weeks old when it was first found; the grass and weeds of sping had grown upon the track, and heavy rains had fallen. But still they kept on successfully.

This pursuit will have a great moral effort on these Indians, and on all the surrounding tribes, as you will readily perceive. Licuts, Davidson, Johnson and Moore, 1st Dregoons, shared all the toils of this expedition, as did Cant. Ounn. with a company of spice.

Dregoons, shared all the toils of this Capt. Quinn, with a company of spies.

For some other particulars of occurrences in New-Mexico, we refer to the following extracts which we make from The Independence Disputch: LATEST NEWS FROM NEW-MEXICO. - After the United

States from the settlements and have stoien a large number of cattle and robbed the herders of their clothing and ammanition. On the 10th of May a small party of Apaches were surprised near El Kito, and eight of their number captured. One of their men is the brother of chief Chacon, the murderer of Mrs. White, and who commanded at the massacre of the mail party and La Cieneguilla, another was Pantalem, the ron of Jose Antonio, who commanded at the fight of Rio Oso, with Captain Chapman. A short time after this, another party of Apaches, ten in number, was captured near La Servilletta; Chama, a chief of the tribe was one of the number taken. They have been delivered up to the commanding efficer at Toos. They exhibit the most vindicate hostility against the United States, and declare that they will continue the war as long as they exist. The acting Governor has ordered out 400 of the militia who have taken the field under Brigadier-General Chaves.

On the 10th of May Lieut, Maes surrounded a camp of Jacarillas, near Valle Lovato, who surrendered at discretion. They were forty in number. A fight occurred between the United States troops under Major Carlton and the Indiers in the Katon Mountains, and the latter were defeated; two were found dead on the field, and a good deal of blood on the rocks. Thirty-eight horses and a good deal of pinnder fell into the hauss of the troops. Fort Atkinson has been ree-tablished on the Arkansus River, and the Secretary of War has ordered two companies to be established there. We notice the death of Richard C. Bray, a native of Indiana, who died in El Paso on the light of May.

From Fort Union.—We gather the following items.

FROM FORT UNION.-We gather the following items FROM FORT UNION.—We gather the following items from Lieut. Ranson, who arrived with the Santa Fé mai an the 29th inst.: On the 30th of June a skirnoish between the U. S. troops and the Apacha Indians Jacarillas) took pace on the Moro River, about forty mine from Fort Union. Capt. Sykes and Lieut. Maxwell, in command of some fifty dragoons, overtook the Indians on the 30th in a feet canon. On seeing the troops, the Indians attempted is it; Capt. Sykes followed the main trait and disputched Lieut. Maxwell with twenty men to intercept seme fifty dragoous, everyous the Indianas attempted to ity; Capt. Sykes followed the main trail and dispatched Licut. Maxwell with twenty onen to intercept the Indians on the right. The Licutenant, just on ascending the edge of a steep mesa, and with but two soldiers with him, was fired upon by some ten or twive Indians. He, with the two soldiers, fought with the Indians until their Rochrers were discharged and then drew their soldiers, and in the act of using his, Licut. Maxwell was killed, after receiving four wounds. At the moment of his death two other residiers rose the mesa and shot the two Indians who that rushed on Lt. M. to scalp him. Both the soldiers who rate the mesa with the Licutenant were wounded. The maghiness of the country prevented Licut. M.'s men from being by his side. Three of the Indians were left on the field, and from the evidences left by them, three or four some must have been killed. Capt. Sykes captured twenty odd bores and mules; after the skirmish of Lt. M. Capt. Syks pursued the Indians, but they scattered among the imponentrable and unknown canous, when Captain S. relaying the Turkey of the Capt. Union on the 2d of July.

TEXAS.

From The New-Orleans True Bella of July 28.

The steamship Charles Morgan, Capt. Lawless, arrived this morning from Galveston, bringing papers from that ely to Sunday, the 230 inst.

Among the arrivals by the steamship Charles Morgan, at Galveston, on the 17th, were the Hon. T. Butler King and the Hon. R. J. Walker. These gentiemen left for Austin that evening to close a contract for building the railroad from Red River to El Paso, and make the required deposit of \$500,000 as a forfeiture to the State in case of railare to comply with the terms of the law.

The News of the 21st thus speaks of Galveston:

"Our business season has now pretty well closed in Galveston, but still improvements appear to be going forward veston, but still improvements appear to be going forward veston, but still improvements appear to be going forward veston, but still improvements appear to be going forward veston, but still improvements appear to be going forward veston, but still improvements appear to be going forward veston, but still improvements appear to be going forward veston, but still improvements of some disease without witnessing the commencement of some vestoable improvement. Within the past year we have probably had built more costly dwelling houses and stores. veluable improvement. Within the p Probably had built more costly dwelling Musble improvement. Within the past year we have probably had built more costly dwelling houses and stores than there were altogether in the city before. Nearly they store or business house is now being built of brick, and made fire-proof, either with grante or iron columns, the made fire-proof, either with grante or iron columns, the store with the control of the columns of the

"We stated some few days since, that the Historian R. R. Company were receiving very considerable encouragement from the people of the Colorado to continue the road to some point on that river. We now learn from Major Williams, the engineer and superintendent, that the planters in Whesten and Colorado Counties alone have subscribed the amount of one hundred and eighty-six thousand dollars, by the purpose of securing such extension, which amount is to be paid by instalments as the

work progresses."

We cannot yet learn, says The Galeeston News of the 21st, that General Smith has acted, or is purposing to make use of the authority given him by the President, to call for Texas troops for he purpose of aiding in the protection of our frontier. Indeed, we have heard it asserted that no such call will probably be made.

The papers of the interior continue to speak favorably of the rection.

of the corps.

We have accounts of several bloody affrays and murders. At Lavaca, on the feth, Wm. Wingate, commonly called "Shawnee Bill, was killed by Courad Frillman. Wingate was intoxicated, and broke a water-melon over Frillman's head in the street. The latter armed himself, and meeting Wingate half an hour afterwards, told him to prepare himself, as he was going to kill him, at the same time drawing a pistol and shooting him lead. The deceased was an old Texan, and was an active participant in the revolution.

e revolution.

A borse was found tied on the Banks of the Brazos Riv er, a few days since, and from indications, the owner is supposed to have been murdered and thrown into the river.

At Dresden, Navarro County, on the 5th, Mr. William McCabe was killed by a man named Sharp. The latter had made an attempt to carry off McCabe's daughter the

had made an attempt to carry off McCabe's daughter the day previous, and was fired upon.

On the 10th, Mr. Graham was murdered on the Medina River by three Mexicans, who were cutting finher on his land, and who were ordered off by him. The murderers were traced to San Autonio and arrested. The Texas says there is much excitement, and it intimates that Lynch law would probably have prevailed, if the prisoners had not been looked up immediately.

A German named Hoffmann committed suicide in San Antonio, while laboring under abberation of mind.

Heavy rains had failen at Brazoria, and it was feared that the cotton crop above had saffered. The cotton worm had made its appearance in some plantations above Brazoria.

that the cotton crop above had saffered. The cotton warm bad made its appearance in some plantations above Brazeria.

The State Gazette of the 15th inst, is informed by Capt. Holdemen, of Cincinnati, that there will be five steamboats placed on the Colorado next fell by himself and others. Capt. Holdeman is represented as being a nitan of twenty years' experience in steamboating, and he is clearly of the opinion that the Colorado River is asseptible of being made navigable at a comparatively trilling expense, as far up as the "City of the Hills."

Broopy Compar with Brains,—Our readers are becoming familiar with accounts of bloody combats between small detachments of our gallant troops in Texas and the wild Indians. The latest encounter of this character occurred on the 14th inst, between Capt. Van Buren and eleven men of his command of the Mounted Rifles, and a roving band of some thirty Indian warriors. This brave efficer, it appears, had pursued this gang for over two hundred and fifty miles, but only overtook them on the 14th inst, when he found them drawn up in line ready to receive him. He did not hesitate a moment, although his pistols, owing to some unexplained cause, were useless, but dismounting, tried the enemy with the unerring rifle—when they broke, and a running fight ensued. In the melee, that followed, the brave Marylander was shot through the fleshy part of the sword arm, the arrow grazing the bone. In this condition, and faint from the loss of blood, Captain Van Buren, and with such force that it passed through a heavy sword belt on the opposite side. It entered a little above the navel, about half an inch to the body of poor Van Buren, and with such force that it passed through a heavy sword belt on the opposite side. It entered a little above the mavel, about half an inch to the right of the middle crease of the abdomen, and passed out in a direct line, abrading the spine on its passage through on the same side! Wonderful to say, although a week had elapsed since receiving the terrible wound, and four days of that exposed to the burning sun on the prairies, the brave soldier has scarcely suffered any pain, has had little fever and sleeps soundly. The doctors are watching him unceasingly, in the hope that he may continue improving for two or three days longer, when the pleasure will be afforded them of pronouncing a most miraculous recovery. reculous recovery.

pleasure will be afforded them of pronouncing a most miraculous recovery.

Two of his men were also, we are informed, wounded, while of the Indians one was left dead, and four were seen to be picked up too badly hart to help themselves. The fight took place about sixty miles from Corpus Christi, on the road to Fort Ewell.

Our informant, who is most reliable and trustworthy, represents the entire country between the Nusces and Rio Grande as infested with these maranding rascals, who are excessively bold and memacing in their behavior; so much so, indeed, as to have shown themselves within twenty-five miles of Corpus Christi. The troops, as usual, are everywhere on the alert, doing all that men can do, under the circumstances, and with numbers so limited.

FROM THE MEXICAN FRONTIER.—By way of Nan Autonio, the Cerdan and Grazette of the 18th has accounts from the Mexican frontier and New Mexico.

A letter from Nanta Fe, written by W. W. H. Davis, says that Indian hostilities still continue. The Kiownys, Cheyenes and Arapahoes have foined in the depredations. It is said the tribes are to have a general junta, in order to combine against the whites. The Governor had called out the militaa and four hundred are now in the field. Fears are expressed of a general Indian war. The May mail, going east, was attacked by the Indians, and all their animals stolen from them. They afterwards promised to return them, upon condition that the until men would cook them a good dinner, which was complied with, and the animals were returned. An anussing scene it must have been, to see the red-skins sitting around, and the Americans cooking dinner for them. The Indians, no deabt, enjoyed it finely.

Mis. Wilson, who, with her two brothers-in-law, were captured by the Cananches near Phanton Hill, last summer, had reached El Paso, under charge of Gen. Gariand.

Mrs. Wilson, who, with her two brothers-in-in-w, were captured by the Camanches near Phantom Hill, last summer, had reached El Paso, under charge of Gen. Gariand. One of the brothers-in law, George Washington Wilson, aged twelve years, had been brought in by Aeron Brewn, a Chickassw, who purchased him from the Camanches. A boy had been purchosed by some friendly Indians from the Camanches, and brought into Fort Arbuckle, who proved to be the other brother-in-law. The captives are now all safe, and will be speedily forwarded to their friends.

The Indians continue to harass the trains between San Antonio and El Paso, stealing animals and shooting arrows into the encampments at night, but have made no formidable attack.

VENEZUELA.

Advices from Puerto Cabello to July 13 state that a pronunciamento had taken place in the Frovince of Barquisimeto against the Monagas. A manifesto is published,
dated July 11, 1854, at San Felipe, in said Province, signed
by the leading military men and citizens of the Province,
de claring war against the Monagas as tyrants, and recognizing his Excellency General Jose Antenio Pacz as General-in-Chief of the army of operations to restore liberty
and order in Venezuela, and calling on him to come and
nid in the work of saving the country from misrule.

A similar pronunciamento was expected to have taken
place on the same day at the City of Barquisimeto, the
capital of the province. It was generally reported at
Puerto Cabello that Col. Juan Garoes had taken the
City of Coro and was marching toward Carord, a town on
the road leading to the capital of the province, and at the
head of a considerable force; also that Col. Castejon, a
well known and brave cavalrylofficer, had invaded the
province of Barinas and raised the standard against the
Monagas dynasty. The whole country appears to be
arming against the brothers Monagas.

CHARLES DICKENS A FUGITIVE BANKRUPT

We take the following from a London letter in The

Mr. Charles Dickens has of late years been living in "Mr. Charles Dickens has of late years been living in a manner by no means consistent with his position in society, or justified by the success of his recent works. Natwithstending his own assertion, I can assure you that 'Heak House was anything but the most popular of his productions, and his lest affair of 'Hard Times' is considered a total failure. Instead of acting like a prodent man, however, and retrenching under such circumstances, Mr. Dickens plunged into a course of deep extravagance, and, like all insolvents who a lopt the expedient, he now begins to feel the effects of his folly. Taking the field with three coaches in France, knocking three houses into one at an English watering-place, and giving champagne dinners of English watering place, and giving champague dinners at libition three times a week, will not last forever, especially amid falling sales and a fading reputation. He was consequently reminded of this a short time ago by some importunate and half-ruined tradesmen in terms a little more plain than agreeable; and all the efforts of the editor of a noted weekly journal, which makes Americans the special subject of its small wit, failed to avert the impending catestrophe. You will never, said this buffoon, putting on an aspect which the vulgar describe as that of a buffy, think of arresting a man whose name will be mentioned with color sixty centuries hence. It is all very fine, think of arresting a man whose name will be mentioned with colar city centuries hence. It is all very fine, said the shopkeeper, but Mr. Dickens has been living for the last six months at my expense and that of my family, and I must take out a Ka-sa against him unless he pays me within as many days. On the expiration of the week granted, the summary process of arrest was, accordingly taken out; but long before that period chapsed, Box set the Chemcellor, or—acremic referens—I grave to say it—the Constable at defiance by retreating to that refugium pecculorum, Boulogue.

This maneuver certainly was more masterly than houndable and, the worst of the matter is, he meets with ne

This maneuver certainly was more masterly than houorable; and, the worst of the matter is, he meets with no
sympathy. As a writer of fiction, he has entertained the
public with a vein of genius more original than deep, and
the public has amply rewarded him in return. But instead of keeping pace with his early efforts, he has shown
an utter repugnance to labor or to the acquisition of further knowledge, and honce, instead of progressively improving, like Bulwer—a man of much interior natural
powers—he has gradually but invariably fallen off. Unfortunately, however, he has pursued a diametrically opposite course with regard to his personal expenditure.
And both Wilson (*Christopher North, and Jeffrey naticed this years ago to Edinburgh with regret. The redoubted enter of Blackwood expressed his arrevise to find
box 'so emperical, and the formerly removed critic
of the Edinburgh, in a very friendly letter, arbs greenly
published by Lord Cockburn, advised hun to retrench.
Box scorned the spannen of the one and the advise of the

other. Hence he is now a pecuniary exile at Boulogne; and numbers here are very unfavorably contrasting his conduct with that of Sir Walter Scott—a man in every respect his superior ter—when unfortunately placed in similar cir-cumstances by the misconduct of his publisher; while still canalances by the misconduct of his putnisher; while six more, including every man of letters—feel astenizhed, if not indiquent, at the humilisting and unprecedented course he has resorted to in disposing of one of his children for adoption by Miss Burdett Courts, an elderly marden lady, of more fortune than delicacy, who a few years ago rendered herself ridiculous, and the poor old Duke perfectly miserable by the pertinacious attempts which she made to become Duchess of Wellington. But, sic transit gioria

SLAVERY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

AN ADDRESS,

Delivered at the Anti-Slavery Celebration at Framingham, July 4, 1854.

BY BENRY D. THOREAU, OF CONCORD. MASS. I lately attended a meeting of the citizens of Concord, expecting, as one among many, to speak on the subject of Slavery in Massachusetts; but I was surprised and disappointed to find that what had called my townsmen together was the destiny of Nebraska. and not Massachusetts, and that what I had to sar would be entirely out of order. I had thought that the house was on fire, and not the prairie; but though several of the citizens of Massachusetts are now in prison for attempting to rescue a slave from her own clutches, not one of the speakers at that meeting expressed regret for it-not one even referred to it. It was only the disposition of some wild lands a thousand was only the disposition of some wild lands a thousand miles off which appeared to concern them. The inhabitants of Concord are not prepared to stand by
one of their own bridges, but talk only of taking up a
position on the highlands beyond the Yellowstone
River. Our Buttricks, and Davises, and Hosmers are
retreating thither, and I fear that they will
have no Lexington Common between them and
the enemy. There is not one slave in Nebraska;
there are perhane a million shaves in Massachusetts. the enemy. There is not one slave in Nebraska; there are perhaps a million slaves in Massachusetts. They who have been bred in the school of politics fail now and always to face the facts. Their measures are half measures and make-shifts merely. They put off the day of settlement indefinately, and meanwhile the debt accumulates. Though the Fugitive Slave law had not been the subject of discussion on that occasion, it was at length faintly resolved by my townsmen, at an adjourned meeting, as I learn, that the Compounise Compact of 1820 having been repudiated by one of the parties, "Therefore, the Fugitive Slave law must be "repealed." But this is not the reason why an iniquitous law should be repealed. The fact which the politician faces is merely that there is less honor among thieves than was supposed, and not the fact that they are theres. iquitous law should be repealed. The fact which the politician faces is merely that there is less honor among theves than was supposed, and not the fact that they are thieves. As I had no opportunity to express my thoughts at that meeting, will you allow me to do so here? Again it happens that the Boston Court-House is full of armed men, holding prisoner, and trying a man, to find out if he is not really a slave. Does any one think that justice or God awaits Mr. Loring's decision? For him to sit there deciding still, when this queston is already decided from eternity to eternity, and the unlettered slave houself, and the multitude around, have long since heard and assented to the decision, is simply to make himself ridiculous? We may be tempted to ask from whom he received his commission, and who he is that received it what novel statutes he obeys, and what precedents are to him of authority. Such an arbiter's very existence is an imperimence. We do not ask him to make up his mind, but to make up his pack. I listen to hear the veice of a Governor. Commander-in-Chief of the forces of Massachusetts. I hear only the creaking of crickers and the hum of insects which now hil the summer air. The Governor's exploit is to review the troops on muster-days. I have seen him on horsebacks, with his hat eff, listening to a chaplain's prayer. It chances that is all I have seen him on horsebacks, with his hat eff, listening to a chaplain's prayer. It chances that is all I have seen him on horseback, with his hat eff, listening to a chaplain's prayer. It chances that is all I have seen of a Governor. I think that I could manage to get along without one. If he is not of the least use to prevent my being kidnapped, pray of what important use is he likely to be to me! when freedom is most endangered, he dwells in the deepest obscurity. A distinguished clergyman told me that he chose the profession of a clergyman because it afforded the most leisure for literary pursuits. I would recommend to him the profession of a Governor. Three years ago, also, when the Simm stragedy was as red. Three years ago, also, when the Summs tragedy was a certain I said to myself, there is such an officer, if not such a man, as the Governor of Massachuseits, what has be been about the last fortnight! Has he had as much as he could do keep on the fence during this moral earthquake! It seemed to me that no keener satire could have been aimed. seemed to me that no keener satire could have been aimed at, no more cutting insult have been offered to that man, than just what happened—the absence of all inquiry after him in that crisis. The worst and the most I chance to know of him is, that he did not improve that opportunity to make himself known, and worthily known. He could at least have reagged himself into fame. It appeared to be forcotten that there was such a man, or such an office. Yet, no doubt, he was endeavoring to find

be forgotten that there was such a man, or such an office. Yet, no doubt, he was endeavoring to fill the gubernatorial chair all the while. He was no Governor of mine. He did not govern me.—
But at last, in the present case, the Governor was heard from. After he and the United States Government had perfectly succeeded in robbing a poor innocent black man of his liberty for life, and, as far as they could, of his Crecent law of this State, making it penal for 'any officer of 'the Commonwealth' to 'detain, or aid in the ... de-'tention,' any where within its limits, 'of any person, for the reason that he is claimed as a fugitive slave. Also, it was a matter of notoriety that a writ of replevin to take the fugitives out of the custody of the U. S. Marshal could not be served, for want of sufficient force to aid the officer. I had thought that the Governor was in some sense the executive officer of the State, that it was his business, as a Governor, to see that the laws of the State were executed; while, as a man, he took care that he did not, by so doing, break the laws of humanity, but when there is any special important use for him, he is ascless, or wors. so doing, break the laws of numery but when the any special important use for him, he is assless, or we than useless, and permits the laws of the State to go executed. Perhaps I do not know what are the duties executed. Perhaps I do not know what are the duties of a Governor; but if to be a Governor requires to subject one's self to so much ignominy without remedy, if it is to put a restraint upon my manhood, I shall take care never to be Governor of Massachusetts. I have not read fur in the statutes of this Commonwealth. It is not profitable reading. They do not always say what is true; and they do not always mean what they say. What I am concerned to know is, that that man's influence and authority were on the side of the slaveholder, and not of the slave—of the subject of interesting and are of the supposed. to know is, that that man's influence and authority were on the side of the slaveholder, and not of the slave—of the guilty, and not of the innocent—of injustice, and not of justice. I never saw him of whom I speak: indeed, I do not know that he was Governor until this event occurred. I heard of him and Anthony Burns at the same time, and thus, undoubtedly, most will hear of him. So far am I from being governed by him. I do not mean that it was anything to his discredit that I had not heard of him, only that I heard what I did. The worst I small say of him is, that he proved no better than the majority of his constituents would be likely to prove. In my opinion, he was not equal to the occasion. The whole military force of the State is at the service of a Mr. Suttle, a slaveholder from Virginia, to enable him to catch a man whom he calls his property; but not a soldier is offered to save a cirizen of Massachusetts from being kidnapped! Is this what all these soldiers, all this training his been for these seventy nine years post! Have they been trained merely to rob Mexico, and carry back fugitive slaves to their masters! These very nights, I heard the sound of a druin in our streets. There were men training still; and for what! I rob Mexico, and carry back fugitive slaves to their masters. These very nights, I heard the sound of a drain in our streets. There were men training still; and for what! I could with an effort pardon the cockerels of Concard for crowing still, for they, perchance, had not been beaten that morning; but I could not excuse this rub-a-dub of the "trainess." The slave was carried back by eineity such as those, i. e., by the soldier, of whom the best you can say in this connection is, that he is a fool made conspicuous by a painted coat. Three years ago, also, just wheek after the authorities of Boston assembled to carry back a terrectly innovent man, and one whem they knew to spicuous by a painted coat. Three years ago, also, just a week after the authorities of Boston assembled to carry back a persectly innocent man, and one whom they knew to be innocent into Slavery the inhabitants of Concord caused the bells to be rung and the cannon to be first, to celebrate their liberty—and the courage and love of liberty of their ancestors who fought at the bridge. As if those three millions had fought for the right to be free themselves, but to hold in Slavery three milnons others. Now-a-days men wear a feoi's cap and call it a liberty-cap, I do not know but there are some, who, if they were tast to a whipping-post, and could get but one hand free, would use it to ring the bells and fire the caumons, to celebrate their liberty. So some of my townsmen took the liberty to ring and fire that was the extent of their freedom; and when the sound of the bells died away, their liberty defined away also: when the powder was all expended, their liberty went off with the smoke. The joke could be no broader, if the immates of the prisons were to subscribe for all the powder to be used in such salutes, and hire the jailors to do the firm and ringing for them, while they enjoyed it through the grating. This is what I thought about my heighbors. Every humane and intelligent linhabitant of Concord, when he or she heard those bells and those cannons, thought not with pride of the events of the 12th of April, 1775, but with shanne of the events of the 12th of April, 1751. But now we have half buried that old shane under a new one. Massachusetts sat waiting Mr. Loring's decision, as if it could be any way allect her own criminality. Her crime, the most censpactous and fatal crime of all, was permiting him to be the unipere in such a case. It was really the trial of Massachusetts. Every moment that she hesitated to set this man free—every moment that she hesitated to set this man free—every moment that she hesitated to set the man free—every moment that she hesitated to set the contraction of the crime, the is

the trial of Massachusetts. Every moment that she hestated to set this man free-every moment that she now hestiates to atone for her crime, she is convicted. The Commissioner on her case is foot; not Edward G. God, but simple God. I wish my countrymen to consider, that whatever the human law may be, neither an individual nor a nation can ever commit the least act of injustice against the obscurrest individual, without having to pay the penalty for it. A Government which deliberately enacts injustice, and persists in it, will at length ever become the laughing-stock of the world. Much has been said about American Slavery, but I think that we do net ever yet realize what

stock of the world. Much has been said about American Slavery, but I think that we do not even yet realize what Slavery is. If I were seriously to propose to Congress to make markind into sausages, I have no doubt that most of the members would smile at my proposition, and if any believed me to be in earnest, they would think that I pro-

Something much worse than Congress had ever But if any of them will tell me that to make a man

than to make him into a slave—than it was to enact the Fugitive Slave Law, I will accuse him of foolishness, of intellectual incapacity, of making a distinction without a difference. The one is just as reasonable a proposition as difference. The one is just as reasonable a proposition as the other. I hear a good deal said about trampling this law under feet. Why, one need not go out of his way to fo that. This law rises not to the level of the head or the remon, its natural habitat is in the dirt. It was born and bred, and has its life only in the dast and inte, on a level with the feet, and he who walks with freedom, and does not with Hindeo mercy, avoid treading on every venomens reptile, will inevitably tread on it, and so trample it under foot; and Webster, its maker, with it, like the dirt-bug and its ball. Recent events will be valuable as a criticism on the administration of justice in our mist, or rather as showing what are the true resources of jusas a criticism on the administration of justice in our midst, or, rather, as showing what are the true resources of justice in any community. It has come to this, that the friends of liberty, the friends of the slave, have shaddered when they have understood that his fate was left to the legal tributals of the country to be decided. Free men have no tauth that justice will be awarded in such a case; the judge may decide this way or that; it is a kind of accident, at best. It is evident that he is not a competent authority in so important a case. It is no time, then, to be judging according to his precedents, but to establish a precedent for the future. I would much rather trust to the sentiment of the people. In their vote, you would get something of some value at least, however small; but, in the other case, only the trammeled judgimuch rather trust to the sentiment of the people. It work your you would get something of some value at least, however small, but, in the other case, only the transmeled judgment of an individual, of no significance, be it which way it might. It is to some extent fatal to the Courts, when the people are compelled to go behind them. I do not wish to believe that the Courts were under for first weather, and for very civil cases merely—but think of leaving it to any Court in the land to decide whether more than three milions of people, in this case a sixth part of a sation, have a right to be freemen or not! But is has been left to the Courts of sustice, so-called—to the Supreme Court of the land—and, as you all know, resognizing no authority but the Constitution, it has decided that the three millions are, and shall continue to be, slave-taight Judges as these are merely the inspectors of a pick-lock and marderer's tools, to tell kim whether they are in working order or not, and there they think that their responsibility ends. There was a prior case on the docket, which they as judges appointed by God had no right to skip; which having been justly settled, they would have been saved from this but the contractions. justly settled, they would have been saved from the miliation. It was the case of the murderer himself. instity settled, they would have been saved from this anmillation. It was the case of the murderer himself. The
law will never make men free; it is men who have got to
make the law free. They are the lovers of law and order, who
observe the law when the Government breaks it. Among
hansen beings, the judge whose words seal the
fate of a man furthest into eternity, is not he who merely
pronounces the verdect of the law, but he, whoever he
may be, who, from a love of truth, and unprejudiced by
any custom or enactment of men, utters a true opinion or
entence concerning him. He it is that scaleaces him.
Whoever has discerned truth, has received his commission
from a higher source than the chiefest justice in the world,
who can discern enly law. He finds himself constituted
hiege of the judge. Strange that it should be necessary
to state such simple traths. I am more and more convinced that, with reference to any public question, it is
more important to know what the country thinks of it,
than what the city thinks. The city doed not taken much.
On any moral question, I would rather have the opinion of
Roxboro than of Beston and New-York put together.
When the former speaks, I feel as if some body had speaken,
as if Lamanuty was yet, and a reasonable being had asserted its rights—as if some unprejudiced men among the habitants of the country, calitivate self-respect. Let us not send to the city for aught more essential than our broadcaths and groceries, or, if we read the opinions of the city, let us entertain opinions of our own. Among measures to be adopted. I would suggest to nake as extrest and vigorous an assault upon the press as has already been made, and with effect, upon the Church. The Church has much improved within a few years, but the press is almost, without exception, corrupt. I believe that, in this country, the press exerts a greater and a more peruicious influence than the church did in its worst period. We are not a religious people, but we are a nation of politicians. We do not care for the Bible, but we do care for the newspaper. At any meeting of politicies—like that at Concord the other evening, for instance—how impertment it would be to quote from the Bible how pertment to quote from a newspaper or from a Constitution? The newspaper is a Bible which we read every morning and every atternoon, standing and string, riding and walking. It is a Bible which every man carries in his pocket, which lies on every table and counter, and which the mini, and thousands of missionaries, are continually dispensing. It is, in short, the only hook which America has printed, and which America has printed, and which America reads—so wide is its influence. The editor is a preacher whom you voluntarily support. Your tax is commonly one cent daily, and it costs nothing for pew hire. But how many of these preachers preach the truth? I repeat the testimous of many an intelligent foreigner, as well as my own convictions, when I say that probably no country was ever ruled by so mean a class of tyrants as, with a few hobbe exceptions, are the editors of the periodical I ress in this country. And as they live and rule only by their servility, and appealing to the worst, and not the better nature of man, the people wno read them are in the conformation of the country, at least. And, for the most part, they did this, one would say beart of the Commonwealth. I am told that some of have improved of late, but they are still eminently serving. Such is the character they have won. But, it forture, this preacher can be even more easily reach the wespons of the reformer than could the recreast p The free men of New-England have only to refrain purchasing and reading these sheets, have only to withhold their cents, to kill a score of them at once. One whom I respect told me that he purchased Mitchel's Catagon in the respect told me that he purchased Mitchel's Citizen in the cars, and then threw it out the window. But would not his contempt have been more fatally expressed, if he had not beught it? Are they Americans? are they New Englanders? are they inhabitants of Lexington, and Concord, and Framingham, who read and support The Boston Post, Mail, Journal, Advertiser, Courier, and Times? Are those the Flags of our Union? I am not a newspaper-reader, and may omit to name the worst. Could Slavery suggest a more complete servility than some of these journals exhibit? Is there any dust which their conduct does not lick, and make foaler still with its slime? I do not know whether The Boston Herald is still in existence, not lick, and make fonler still with its sime! I do a know whether The Beston Herald is still in existent but I remember to have seen it about the streets wh Sin ms was carried off. Did it not act its part well—ser its inester faithfully! How could it have gone lower its tis belly! How can a man stoop lower than he is low do more than put his extremities in the place of the he he has! than make his head his lower extremity! Whe the more than put his extremities in the place of the head he has I than make his head his lower extremity! When I have taken up this paper with my cuff turned up, I have heard the guigling of the sower through every column. I have felt that I was handling a paper pickel out of the public gutters, a leaf from the gospel of the gambling house, the groggery and the brothel, harmonizing with the gospel of the Merchants Exchange. The mejority of the mea of the North, and of the South, and East, and West, are not men of principle, if they vote, they do not send men to Congress on errands of humanity, but white their brothers and sisters are being securized and hung for loving liberty, white — I might here insert all that Slavery implies and is, — it is the mismansgement of wood, and fron, and stone, and gold which concerns them. Do what you will, O Government with my wife and children, my mother and brother, my is ther and sister, I will obey your commands to the letter, It will indeed grieve me if you hart them, if you deliver them to overseers to be hunted by hounds or to be whitted to death but, nevertheless, I will peaceably ursue my chosen calling on this fair earth, until peaceably ursue my chosen calling on this fair earth, until peaceably ursue my chosen calling on the fair earth, until peaceably ursue my chosen calling on the fair earth, until peaceably ursue my chosen calling on the fair earth, until peaceably ursue my chosen calling on the fair earth, until peaceably used and thus, I need not say what match I would touch what system endeavor to blow up, but as I love my life I would side with the light, and let the dark earth roll from ander me, calling my mother and my brother to follow. I would remind my countrymen that they are to be men first, and Americans only at a late and convenient. would side with the light, and let the dark earth roll from under me, calling my mother and my brother to follow. I would remind my countrymen that they are to be men first, and Americans only at a late and convenient hour. No matter how valuable law may be to protect your property, even to keep soul and body together, if it do not keep you and humanity together. I am sorry to say, that I doubt if there is a judge in Massachusetts who is prepared to resign his office, and get his living mnocentity whenever it is required of him to pass sentence under a law which is merely contrary to the law of God. I am cox pelled to see that they put themselves, or rather, are by character, in this respect, exactly on a level with the marine who discharges his musket in any direction he is ordered to. They are just as much tools and as little men. Certainly, they are not the more to be respected, because their master enslaves their understandings and consciences, instead of their bodies. The judges and lawyers,—simply as such. I mean—and all men of expediency, try this case by a very low and incompetent standard. They consider, not whether the Fugitive Slave Law is right, but whether it is what they call constitutional, or inequity! In important moral and vital questions like this, it is just as importment to task whether a law is constitutional or not, as to ask whether it is profitable or not. They persist in being the servants of the worst of men, and not the servants of humanity. The question is not whether you or your grandfather, seventy years ago, did not enter into an agreement to serve the devil, and that service is not accordingly now due; but whether you will not now, for once and at last serve God—in spite of your own pat receiver, or that of your ancestor—by obeying that eternal and only just Constitution, which He, and not any Jefferson or Asams, has written in your being. The amount of it is, if the mejority vote the devil, to be God.

deferson or Asams, has written in your being. The amount of it is, if the majority vote the davil to be God, the minority will live and behave accordingly, trusting that save time or other by some Spackers conting vote,

perhaps, they may reinstate God. This is the highest principle I can get out of or invent for my neighbors. These men act as if they believed that they could safely slide down hill a little way—or a good way—and would sarely come to a piece, by-and-by, where they could begin to slide up again. This is expediency, or choosing that course which offers the slighest obstacles to the feet, that is, a down-hill one. But there is closeing that course which offers the slighest obstacles to the feet, that is, a down-bill one. But there is no such thing as accomplishing a righteous reform by the use of "expediency. There is no such thing as sifting up-bill. In morals the only sliders are backsliders. Thus we steacily worship Mammon, both School, and State, and Church, and the Seventh Day curse God with a tintamar from one end of the Union to the other. Will matching never learn that policy is not morality—that it never scores any moral right, but considers what is expedient! chooses the available candidate, who is invariably the devil—and what right have his constituents to be surprised because the devil does not behave like an angel of light? What is wanted is mon, not of policy, but of probing—who recognize a higher law than the Constitution of the decision of the majority. The fate of the constitution of the decision of the majority. The fate of the construction of the decision of the majority is that game, it does not depend on what kind of paper you drop into the ballot-bey once a year, but on what kind of man you drop from your chamber into the street every morning. What should concern Massachusetts is not the Nebraska bill, nor the Fugitive Siave bill, but her own slaveholding and servility. Let the State dissolve her union with the slaveholder. She may wringle and hesitate, and ask leave to read the Constitution once more but ske can faid no respectable law or precedent which sentences the continuance of such a Union for an instant. Let each inhabitant of the State dissolve his minon with the part of the continuance of such a Union for an instant. Let each inhabitant of the State dissolve his minon with the part north teach me to distrust Fame. I see that she her, as long as the delays to do her duty. The events of the past menth teach me to distrust Fame. I see that she does not finely discriminate, but coarsely hurrahs. She considers not the simple heroism of an action, but only consider not the simple heroism of an action, but only as it is connected with its apparent consequences. She praises till she is hearre, the easy exploit of the Boston tea party, but will be comparatively silent about the braver and more disinterestedly heroic attack on the Boston Court-Bouse, simply because it was measuccessful Covered with disgrace, the State has sat down coolly to try for their lives and liberties the men who attempted to do its duty for it. And this is called passive? They who have shown that they can behave particularly well may perchance be put under bonds for twee goals for every appearance of the requires at present to plead goalty, are of all the inhabitants of the State precumently innocent. While the Governor, and the Mayor, and countless officers of the Commonwealth, are at large, the chamgrifty, are of all the inhautants of the Mayor, and countinnocent. While the Governot, and the Mayor, and countless officers of the Commonwealth, are at large, the champions of Laberty are imprisoned. Only they are guiltless,
who commit the crune of contempt of such a Courf. It
behaves every man to see that his influence is on the side
of justice, and let the courts make their own characters.
My sympathies in this case are wholly with the accused,
and whally against their necusers and judges. Justice is
sweet and musical; but idjustice is harsh and discordant.
The judge still sits granding at his organ, but it yields no
music, and we hear only the sound of the handle. He believes that all the music resides in the handle, and the
crowd tess him their coppers the same as before. Do you
suppose that that Massachusetts which is now doing
these things—which hesitates to crown these men,
some of whose lawyers, and even judges, perchance, may
be driven to take reting in some poor quitable, that they
may not wholly ourrage their institutives sense of justice—do you suppose that she is anything but hase
and servited that she is the champion of liberty! Show
me a free State, and a court truly of justice, and I will
fight for them if need be; but show me Massachusetts, and
I refuse har my allegance and express contempt for her
courts. The effect of a good government is to make life light for them if need be; but show me Massachusetts, and I refuse her my allegiance and express contempt for her courts. The effect of a good government is to make his more valuable—of a had one, to make it less valuable. We can aford that rairs ad, and all other merely material stock should lose some of its value, for that only compels us to live more simply and conomically, but suppose that the value of life fixed should be diminished! How can we make a less demand on man and nature, how less stech should lose some of its value, for that only compels us to live more simply and economically; but suppose that the value of life itself should be diminished! How can we make a k-s demand on man and nature, how live more economically in respect to virtue and all mobile qualities, than we do! I have lived for the last month—and I think that every man in Massachusetts capable of the sentiment of patriolism must have had a similar experience, with the sense of having suffered a vast and indefinite loss. I did not knew at nist what alled me. At last it occurred to me that what I had lost was a country. I had never restected the Government near to which I had lived, but I had foolishly thought that I might manage to live here, minding my private affairs, and forget it. For may part, my old and worthiest pursuits have lost, I connot say how much, of their attraction, and I feel that my investment in life here is worth many per cent, less since Massachusetts last deliberately sent back an innocent man. Authony Burns, to slavery. I dwelt before, perhaps, in the itlasion that my life passed somewhere only between leaven and hell, but now I cannot persuade myself that I do not dwell exicily exition hell. The site of that political organization called Massachusetts is to me morally covered with volcanic scories and cinders, such as Milton describes in the infernal regions. If there is any hell more unprincipled than our rulers, and we, the ruled, I feel currons to see it. Life itself being worthless, and all things with it, which manater to it, are worthless. Suppose you have a small librery, with pictures to adore the walls—a garden laid out around—and contemplate scientific and literary pursuits, &.e., and discover all at once that your villa, with all its contents, is located in hell, and that the Justices of the Peace has a cloven foot and a forked tail; do not these things suddenly lose their value in your eyes? I feel that, to rome extent, the State has fatally interfered with my lawful business. It has not onl dem. If we would save our lives, we must fight them. I waik toward one of our ponds, but what sig fies the beauty of nature when men are base! We we to lakes to see our seronity reflected in them, when we not serene, we go not to them. Who can be serene country where both the rulers and the ruled are with not seene, we go not to them. Who can be serene in a country where both the rulers and the ruled are without principle! The remembrance of my country spoils my walk. My thoughts are murder to the State, and involuntarity go plotting against her. But it chanced the other day that I secured a white water-lify, and a season I had waited for had arrived. It is the emblem of purity. It bursts up so pure end fair to the eye, and so sweet to the seent, as if to show us what purity and sweetness reade in, and can be extracted from the sime and muck of earth. I think I have plucked the first one that has opened for a mile. What confirmation of our hopes is in the fragrance of this flower! I shall not so soon despair of the world for it, notwithstanding Slavery, and the cowardice and went of principle of Northern men. It suggests what kind of laws have prevailed longest and widest, and still prevail, and that the time may come when man's deeds will smell as sweet. Such is the odor which the plant emits. It Nature can compound this fragrance still, amostly I shall believe her still young and full of vigor, her integrity and genius unimpaired, and that there is virtue even in man, too, who is fitted to perceive and love it. It reminds me that Nature has been partner to no Missouri Compromise. I seent no compromise in the fragrance of the water-lify. It is not a Nyapakea Douglassu. In it, the sweet, and pure, and innocent, are wholly sundered from the obscens and baleful. I do not seent in this the time-serving irresolution of a Massachustiz Governor, nor of a Boston Mayor. So behave that the odor of your actions may enhance the general sweet rese of the atmosphere, that when we behold or seent a the odor of your actions may enhance the general sweet ness of the atmosphere, that when we behold or scent flower, we may not be reminded how inconsistent you deeds are with it, for all odor is but one form of advertise deeds are with if; for all odor is but one form of advertise-ment of a moral quality, and if fair actions had not been performed, the lily would not smell sweet. The foul-slime stands for the sloth and vice of man, the decay of humani-ty, the fragrant flower that springs from it, for the purity and courage which are immortal. Slavery and servility have produced no sweet-scented flower annually, to charm have produced no sweet-scented flower annually, to charm the senses of men, for they have no real life: they are merely a decaying and a death, offensive to all health; nostrils. We do not complain that they lice, but that they do not get buried. Let the living bury them; even they are good for manure.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

AN INLAND JOURNEY TO SAN JOSE. When we started this morning from the military post at the Muelle, a blanket and a raincloth were the only luggage we carried with us. All the heavy luggage had been left behind us, in the care of our companions. Dr Wagner and Mr. Huzel, who were obliged to wait in that miserable hovel on the Sarapide. qui till the required mules would arrive, occupi themselves most usefully with making scientific o lections. I was dressed in a red woolen shirt and a pair of long water-proof boots, which protected me both against humidity and from taking cold. On a belt round the body were fixed a well-charged revolver and a little hatchet, which I intended to use in cutting our way through the impenetrable primitive vegeta During the first quarter of an hour of our rough from During the first quarter of an hour of our rough forest journey, the mule fell several times, in conse-quence of the bad road; and when, for making the bur-den easier, we determined to descend, we sunk up to the knees into mud and into hollows, and found no little difficulty in getting our heavy boots out again from these deep puddles. We had sometimes to climb up these deep puddles. We had sometimes to climb up considerable hights, but, in consequence of the slippery condition of the clayey ground, the descent was still more troublesome. If this road presents, even at the beginning of the wet season, so unsafe a mode of tran-sit, how much more tiresome must a journey through these thick forests be after the ground is soaked

through by seven months' rain.

The further we went onward the worse became the r.ad. Our faces and hands were severely scratched by

branches, bushes and brambles. Had we felt disposed to tell a tale of terrific struggle with our savage fellow creatures, we could easily have convinced the credulous by the traces of blood on our persons that our courage had caused the brutes to come off only as our courage had caused the brutes to come off only as our courage had caused the brutes would not be "second-best." As, however, the brutes would not be

our courage had caused the brutes to cause our courage had caused the brutes would not be seemen as to tell lies about us, we did not deem it worth our while to degrade ourselves beneath bruteheed by slandering them.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock we passed the Rancho Guemado—a single empty shed constructed of the trunks of forest trees and covered with palmicaves. It sometimes serves as a shelter to travelers benighted in the woods. Having refreshed ourselves with a drink of cold water from a neighboring spring, we proceeded on our journey. The hills now increased in hight and steepness. I could not refrainfrom admiring my driver. His dress consisted of a shirt, a long knife, and pair of light pantaloons. With out any other protection either from the sharp roots and stones in the earth beneath, or from the variable climate above the earth, he walked at my side the whole way.

whole way.

At La Virgin, the first settlement, we arrived early whole way.

At La Virgin, the first settlement, we arrived early in the afterneon. It is a small, neat, palm-thatched house on a cleared eminence. A woman, strong, healthy-looking, with a dark brown c smplexion and a contented aspect, staod in the doorway and saluted us. We eatered. A young, pale, weakly boy was lying on a weeden bench on which there was neither a cover nor a cushion. I asked the hostess what alled him? She answered in a careless tone that he was afficted with the calliaturs,—the native name for chill fever. This disease, it appears, is very prevalent here at the beginning of the wet season. It seldom provesfatal.

Two other little boys surrounded us with a gay and child-like curiosity. After bringing us a glass of water, they placed themselves opposite to my chair in a very lounging attitude. Hands in pocket—eyes on me. Our every movement was watehed with more than a Parisian-police solicitude.

We partock of a very frugal repast. We procured with difficulty a few eggs, frijoies, tortillas, and a cop of ceffee. Tootillas and frijoles are the chief national dish's of Central America. An account of them, therefore, cannot fail to be interesting. They form a

therefore, cannot fail to be interesting. They form a part of every meal: frequently no other dish is offered Tortillas are round flat cakes of Indian Corn. It

Tortillas are round flat cases of finding Corn. It is the only kind of bread consumed by the natives. As your lair subscribers may wish to cook a dish of tortillas. I send them the receipt in its native purity: "Smash the corn between two stones into a "kind of dough; then with your fair hands knead it find "round thin cakes. Roast them slightly—(the cakes, fair one, not thine hands) -on an iron plate before an open are. How excellent and how nutritious a food night these

natives be ever furnished with if they understood the art of manufacturing their country's maize into Indian meal, and of cooking it when thus converted, as well meal, and of cooking it when thus converted, as well as it is understood by the people of the Southern States of North America. By the present mode of manufacturing and preparing maze, tortillas taste like dried paste. They are hardly as good as the bread of the Hebrews, and are much more indigestible. Some natives eat from ten to twenty of these cakes daily.

Frijeles are black beans boiled, (Ph. vulgaris,) and taste like cooked sawdust.

These two dishes form the principal—almost the exclusive diet of the laboring classes. They seldom eat animal food. At first one is inclined to admire the frugality and

the simple habits of the people of Costa Rica. But, alas! these virtues are rendered of no avail by the abthe simple habits of the people of Costa Rica. But, alias! these virtues are rendered of no avail by the absence of that energy and ambition which characterizes the laborer of Europe and the Union, and to which the present advanced state of civilization is principally to be attributed. Temperance, honesty, simplicity of habits and manners are undoubtedly most valuable national qualities, but without intelligent enterprize they will never give to a nation a standing among civilized States. An increase of intelligent emigrants would probably have an improving effect on the habits and customs of the Costa Ricaus. Probably, adopted fellow citizens might induce them to use knives and forks. In their costumes, too, and in their outward life, a change would eventually be effected. Upon the whole, however, I am inclined to think that their success would amount to a very insignificant reformation. In my opinion the social rise and progress of Central America will date from the day on which the intelligent and industrious exiles outnumber the the intelligent and industrious exiles outnumber the indolent and ignorant natives, and when the destiny of the different dwarf Republics has a firmer foundation

the different dwarf Republics has a firmer foundation than the irresolution of a Spanish coffee trader or the selfishness of his egoistic French Secretary.

After a fatiguing ride over steep high hills we arrived at about three in the afternoon at San Ramon—a forest-surrounded, solitary hut, by whose proprietor we were very hospitably received. At the different places along the Sarapiquiroad the traveler seldom sees more than a solitary cottage. Deceived by their classical and sacred names the traveler is often disappointed when instead of a city he sees one miserable hut.

As we hoped to be able to reach San Miguel before nightiall, where we could more easily obtain mules' than at San Ramon, we were far from being inclined to stay over night here. But neither love, money nor threats could coar our driver to continue the journey. The natives dread being benighted in the forest. Whenever there exists the slightest doubt of reaching

Whenever there exists the slightest doubt of reaching their destination before dusk no motive, not even as offer of a large amount of money, will induce a spaniard to proceed. He is too timid, too indolent, too lazy to expose himsels to any thing which looks like a hazard. The hacienda or farm at which we passed the night was the property of a wealthy inhabitant of Heredia, the third town in size and importance in the Republic. He had cleared a large tract of land for the purpose of cultivation.

It had happened that the proprietor himself was pre-ent at the farm when we arrived, but had we not been sent at the farm when we arrived, but had we not been informed by the muleteers of the position which Benor Vanseca occupied in the social scale, we should rather have taken him for a poor tenant who had not paid his rent for many years and was now going to be distrained. The hut was almost empty, there was only a few wooden benches, and a very small broken table. a few wooden benches, and a very small broken table. About dusk, a brown woman put some old cheese, a small piece of beef and some tortillas on the table, but neither plates, knives nor forks were served. Each of our table companions took one piece in his hands and tore it with his teeth into more digestible bits. Knives and forks are still very seldom seen among the natives, and even the wealthiest families make use of the spoon only during their meals, which they generally take in the kitchen. There was a little pot too, filled with black coffee for general use on the table, which was round like the ale cup in a genuine German hedge tavern. But far be it from us to find fault with the quality of the dishes presented: not what is offered, but how this is done decides its value. A piece of bread and a drink of water way connected. decides its value. A piece of bread and a drink of wa-ter may compensate a hundred fold by the hearti-ness with which they are given, for the most sump-tuous dinner with stiff etiquette and tiresome formality. The division of social classes was kept up even in

The division of social classes was kept up even in the primitive forests of San Ramon. It was some time after we had finished our poor supper before the peens of the bacienda and our muleteers received in a corner of the room some tortillas and coffee. As soon as it was dark all the inmates of the house went to sleep. Candles are almost nowhere in use, but when stretched on the ground-floor, or on hard wooden boxes and benches, the reposing companions talk for awhile in the dark, till they are overpowered by sleep, and simi-lar to the celebrated farewell sextett of Beethoven one after the other becomes silent. The peons slept in the upper part of the house, but which was in so close connection with the the upper part of the house, but which was in so close connection with the ground floor, that as often as one of the sleepers above turned himself over we were informed of it punctually by a heavy portion of dust which fell through the fissures on our un-protected heads. Insects too, did not fail to pres-cat themselves duly to the traveler and the mos-quitos brought us a buzzing serenade of the most car-piercing effect. It was as if all the vermin of the wild forest had given themselves a nightly rendezvous in this wooden barrack to reconcile us by their loud attention, for the little sympathy which we expe-rienced from the natives.

rienced from the natives.

About six o'clock next morning our little caravan About six o'cleck next morning our little caravan was again in activity, and soon the hacienda of San Ramon was out of sight. From the green forest, intricate with creeping plants, numerous families of Congos bellowed—indicating warning cantata, and parrots strengthened with their resounding voices the wild orchestra. This morning we met the first snake since we started from the "Muelle." It was sunning its glittering body on the stump of a tree. The first rots strengthened with their resolutions votes the wild orchestra. This morning we met the first snake since we started from the "Muelle." It was sunning its glittering body on the stump of a tree. The first stroke over the head stunned her and rendered her defenceless; the second killed her. The principal signs of venomous snakes, the flat head and broad angular form of the body were so strongly expressed in this specimen that it belonged undoubtedly to some of the venomous species of the country. It was about four feet long and of a dark color.

At 10 o'clock the forest suddenly opened and we perceived a beautiful valley with rich green pastures and two huts which constituted "San Miguel." The country around was so delightful and airy, after a long journey through the thick forest atmosphere, and the hepe of obtaining mules for our friends was so exciting, that we entered with great satisfaction the gate of the levely farm.